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GRAMMAR SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM

The Honolulu Grammar Football team, champion for 1903 in the intermediate grades, is one of the athletic organizations of the High School. It won almost every game played during the season, and bids well to make as fine a record for 1904. The record of the champions is as follows:

H. G. S. vs. Punahou Preparatory, tie, 0-0.

H. G. S. vs. Kaahumanu, 20-0, favor of Grammar.

H. G. S. vs. St. Louis, 12-0, won by Grammar.

H. G. S. vs. Kaahumanu, 11-0, favor of Grammar.

H. G. S. vs. Punahou Preparatory, tie, 0-0.

H. G. S. vs. St. Louis, 11-0, favor of Grammar.

The champions are captained by Lani Magoon, and the players are A. Chaney, W. Hoogs, R. Gilliland, E. Davis, J. Morgan, A. Smythe, J. Nott, M. Ferreira, M. Nicols, C. Oss; substitutes, C. Chillingworth, Edwin Jewett, Cyril Hoogs, F. Withington. Coach, Robert Jordan.

GOOD FIGHTING AT ORPHEUM

The Orpheum was packed to the doors last night. Everybody got their money's worth. Probably the best fighting ever seen here, taking the events as a whole, was pulled off. Barring a scene from James Fox, a trainer of pugilists, the events went smoothly, and Jimmie Fox after all only did his usual stunt at the end of a Huihui contest.

The main bout of the evening was that between Dave Barry and Mike Williams. The former is a fighter and the latter a sailor—at any rate Williams met more than his match. It was a give and take affair between them. Barry took little and gave much but his friend Williams seemed more willing to take than to give and as a result Paddy Ryan counted him out. Overdoses of fighting can be taken just as overdoses of any stimulant. And fighting is a strong stimulant.

There were a number of rattling good preliminaries. In the first Joe Santos, "the Cyclone Porto Rican," matched his strength and cyclonic movements against the brains and fists of a Chinaman, Ah Sam. No one was hurt badly. Tim Murphy, the Australian who is to fight Barry, refereed the match. At its close he called it a draw. Since his fight with Nigel Jackson the Porto Rican had had some training and had taken off considerable fat.

Then Kid Gelp, a small but sturdy Camp McKinley soldier, tried to even up an old score against Joe Castro, "the telephone smasher." It was a very tough contest. Gelp did the leading and most of the smashing and did it very cleanly. Both boys kept their feet throughout the event and were entitled to the decision—a draw.

Nigel Jackson, 126 pounds, met Anderson, 135 pounds. Jackson was booted on entering the ring. "Knock his block off, Anderson!" "Smash him in the broadbasket!" "Wipe away his smile!" These were the nature of the jollies levelled at Jackson. In the first round Jackson indulged in his usual grandstand tactics. But Anderson seemed to know where Nigel's jaw was and went ashore there frequently. Jackson lost considerable wind. The second round Jackson pushed through the ropes once, receiving some bad ones on jaw and head, and then straightening things at the finish so that the round could be called an even one. Anderson opened the third with two tremendous swings to Jackson's head. He landed on the body and on the jaw and in return took from Jackson a smart one on the neck. There were rapid clinches and mixes and in these it was a case of give and take with honors about even. Both were weary in the fourth and nothing effective was done. Jackson tried for Anderson's wind in the fifth and seemed to be jarring it to some extent. Near the close of the round he revived and made some wild rushes at Jackson getting in some chance and ineffective blows. Anderson made wild rushes in the sixth and last round. He appeared to be bunting without making any effort to use his gloves but towards the close of the round livened up and used them with good effect on Jackson. It was declared a draw.

Then came a surprising exhibition. O'Meara, a 130-pound New Yorker, tried conclusions with a heavier man in the person of "Soldier" Latham of Camp McKinley. In the first round the New Yorker landed light blows and maintained such a fine guard that none of the heavy blows of the soldier could land on him. In the second the New Yorker got some sort of a blow on the head and went down. It was not a hard blow and there must have been something the matter with him. He was plainly out of business. By clinching and hugging he stayed through the round but in the third found the floor and stayed there. The referee counted him out. Then "Dinc" Davis, a second of the New Yorker, got angry. He offered to fight Latham with one hand and when the crowd jeered intimated that he would be willing to fight most anybody with the little finger of his left hand. The crowd took this fierceness good naturedly and the matter was dropped.

Huihui entered the ring at 147 pounds and Weday at 157. Weday was too fat and Huihui was in the pink of condition. He started rushing things in the first round. In a way so did Weday. Neither one of them were seen to fight in quite this style before. The first round was made up of jumping, dancing, sparring, and dodging. The fight had not yet developed into a real scrap. In the second a little blood trickled from Weday's face. Huihui had found it. He continued to find it and incidentally found convenient places to land on Weday's body.

In the third Huihui made some fast rushes. He landed quick and often and blocked many of Weday's blows. The latter was slightly groggy. But Weday got a new light from some place. He smashed out and brought blood from Huihui's nose, and made some hard jabs at the body. He went savagely after the neck of Huihui and landed on his body so many times in the concluding seconds of the round that the crowd voted the honors to him. In the fourth Weday hugged Huihui considerably and when a heavy man hugs a thin man one of them loses strength. Weday got in a right hook to Huihui's neck. There were several sharp interchanges of blows and the round could probably be called an even one.

The fifth round brought out some lively work. Weday landed on the head. Huihui shot a right to the body. Weday followed with a right to the head and another to the body. Huihui also worked this idea. Then Huihui came back at the head several times and it was plainly his round.

In the sixth and last round the scrapping was fast and of an ugly character. Huihui landed oftener



HONOLULU GRAMMAR SCHOOL, CHAMPIONS 1903.

than the Iceman but without any great effect.

At the close of the sixth Tim Murphy called it a draw. Before he had time to announce it Mr. James Fox jumped into the ring. He demanded and even ordered Murphy to call the scrap in favor of Huihui. Murphy had his mind made up and said "draw." Then there was plenty of excitement. Fox wanted to fight with the referee. The latter seemed just on the point of exercising his prerogative of throwing the intruder out of the ring when Deputy Sheriff Chillingworth hustled both out. This saved trouble but a section of the crowd were loud in their insistence that it was Huihui's fight. But it was apparently an even go. Murphy's decision was a fair one and according to the strict rules of the game. If every decision here were as just, local boxing would be lots squarer.

Then came the math bout. Barry and Mike Williams fought at catch weights. The crowd demurred at Paddy Ryan as a referee but Paddy got his Irish anger up and stayed in the ring.

Williams came in and rushed things. He landed often on Barry but the latter landed oftener and harder on him. Barry apparently allowed his man to stay for the first round although he jarred both head and body severely. The start of the second was fast. There were huge rushes in which Barry found so many weak places in Williams that it would take a lightning calculator to determine just where and just how often he hit him. Then Barry tried swinging. He rolled his right and left around with such awful speed and with such effect on Williams' head that it is doubtful if the other knew whether he had been caught in the propeller of a steamer or the winnowing of a threshing machine. At any rate he lay quite still while being counted out.

Barry is a tough nut. He is hard as nails. He takes all kinds of punishment and administers more than a plenty to his opponent. Unless Tim Murphy is a pretty clever fighter he will do about the same little turn at the Orpheum as did Williams last night.

PUNAHOU SCORE A BIG CIPHER

Two to nothing represents the victory of the Malle Illmas over the Punahou in the Association football field at Makiki yesterday afternoon. The Punahous practically lost one goal on a muff by goalkeeper Catton, and another swift shot plunged the ball through his hands and between the posts which would have been difficult to have avoided by the most skillful keeper. The errors were costly, but it is the first time that young Catton can be said to have been guilty of making them, his goal-keeping heretofore having been the admiration of all "socket" players.

The game was witnessed by a big crowd, both along the lines and in carriages. The onlookers saw a good game from every point of view, the playing being entirely free from any disagreeable incidents. It was clean and sportsmanlike and it augurs well for Association football which is gaining a very strong hold among the city's athletes.

It was a perfect day for football, there being little wind and no rain and the ground was never in better condition. There was no advantage to either team as far as goal sides were concerned.

Two men, Wright of the Punahous and Harvey of the Mallees, were laid out during some savage playing and had to watch the remainder of the game from the end lines. Wright received a nasty wrench on his left knee and Harvey was thrown during a wild charge after the ball.

The first half started in a somewhat featureless manner and there were few individual plays that called for much comment. Both sides went into the play in silence and there was hardly a word spoken during the major portion of the half. The Mallees guarded the mauka goal. One or two of the new players, noticeably Campbell of the Punahous, made an excellent showing at the start, toeing the ball in an admirable manner and carrying it toward the greenback's goal with assurance. But big Anderson was always there with both feet and the ball always soared back toward center on a mighty kick

the Punahous' goal. Catton caught it, but it fell from his hands and the impetus it already had sent it rolling between the posts, giving the Mallees a score.

Before the half was finished Wright, who had already been hurt, made a brave effort to kick but fell and had to be assisted off the field. Percy Morse had already come on the field or the team would have been sadly handicapped.

In the second half the Mallees took a strong brace and kept their opponents busy defending their goal. A foul on the part of the Punahous gave the Mallees a penalty kick from the small circle just a few feet from Punahou's goal. It was an interesting moment when the ball was punted straight and swift for a goal, but Catton cleverly blocked it. The Mallees fouled later and gave the Punahous a free kick from the center line, and for a few minutes there was lively scrimmaging before the Mallees' posts. Harvey of the Mallees fouled and Clark was given a free kick from the side. It was a splendidly timed shot and was stopped almost as it went between the posts. Then the Mallees carried the ball toward the Punahou posts, Harwood exercising an ingenuity that was pleasing to the spectators. In and out of the yellow backs he toed the ball and then took a shot, which sent it under Catton's hands for a goal. Harvey was at this time disabled and assisted off the field.

Cockburn did some splendid work with his head and Campbell, McCorriston, Rycroft and Birkmyre were in exceptionally good trim. For the Mallees Anderson, Harwood, Mayall, Fiddes and Laird showed to the best advantage.

The teams played as follows:

Punahou—Goal, A. A. Catton; backs, Morse, McCorriston; halves, Rycroft, Wright, Clark; forwards, Cockburn (Capt.), Cooke, Birkmyre, Campbell, Waterhouse. Linesman, Sinclair (Pa-

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by the giant. In a scrimmage on the Waikiki side of the field Rycroft of the Punahous lifted the ball with his toe and whirling around caught it on his head and again caught it on his head as it bounded. It was smart playing and called for applause. The Pu-

nahous forced the ball toward Malle's goal and Anderson bunted but the ball caromed toward the goal where Belser made a lucky stroke with his fist and eliminated the danger of a score. In the next play the Mallees made a long kick over center and another toward

cific). Malle Illma—Goal, Belser; backs, Harvey, Anderson; halves, Miles, Mayall, Cumming; forwards, Munro (Capt.), Mackintosh, Harwood, Laird, Fiddes, Linesman, Simpson (Iolan). Referee, J. W. Waldron.